

RUGBY REIGNS SUPREME

The Gateway Special

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VARSIITY MEETS LETHBRIDGE HERE TOMORROW

Negotiating for Broadcast of "Alberta" Over N.B.C. Station

STUDENTS' COUNCIL HOLDS SECOND MEETING

Our New Song May Be Heard Over KOA, Denver, if Plans of Publicity Department Materialize—Students' Union to Control House Dances?

Sounding a note of authoritative confidence which should bring comfort to millions of people who have long and anxiously awaited the advent of a prophet to lead the way out of the morass of despair in which modern civilization has been wallowing for long months past, Edward J. McCormick, in a few impassioned oracular strokes Wednesday evening, convinced the Students' Council that salvation is at hand, and may be wrought by Council assisted by the Bureau of Publicity. Briefly, our economic and social ills will be solved as soon as Fred Waring, a Pennsylvanian of renown, makes familiar throughout the world the inspiring strains of "Alberta."

It appears that Ed and Fred are in close touch, and Fred tells Ed that he, Fred, has access to KOA, Denver. This Edifying intelligence can mean only one thing, Alberta as well as "Alberta" will be made, if the deal goes through. Envisage the haggard countenances of the millions who have been battered by war and depression lighting up to the lilting melody of our song, the new resolve which will inspire to expansion countless pinched chests which measured forty inches ten years ago, but only thirty today.

The occasion for this announcement was the second meeting of the Students' Council for the current year, held in St. Joe's Wednesday evening. The meeting had been called for seven o'clock, but many were late. President Bierwagen complained of difficulty in getting there so early as seven, and suggested seven-thirty for future meetings.

In recognition for the idea to which he had just given birth, the Director of Publicity handed out several cigars. They were too few to go around, but they were of a type which permitted everyone in the room to get his share and more of what they had to offer.

Mr. Tuck wanted to know why swimming was feeble this year. Don Wilson said that he agreed, and would rather see tennis travel than swimming, as it was going farther anyhow this year. Mr. Tuck moved that men's and women's track be taken away from here this fall, and the motion was carried.

The committee for appointing members of the Enforcement Committee announced that Hugh Arnold, Helen Ford

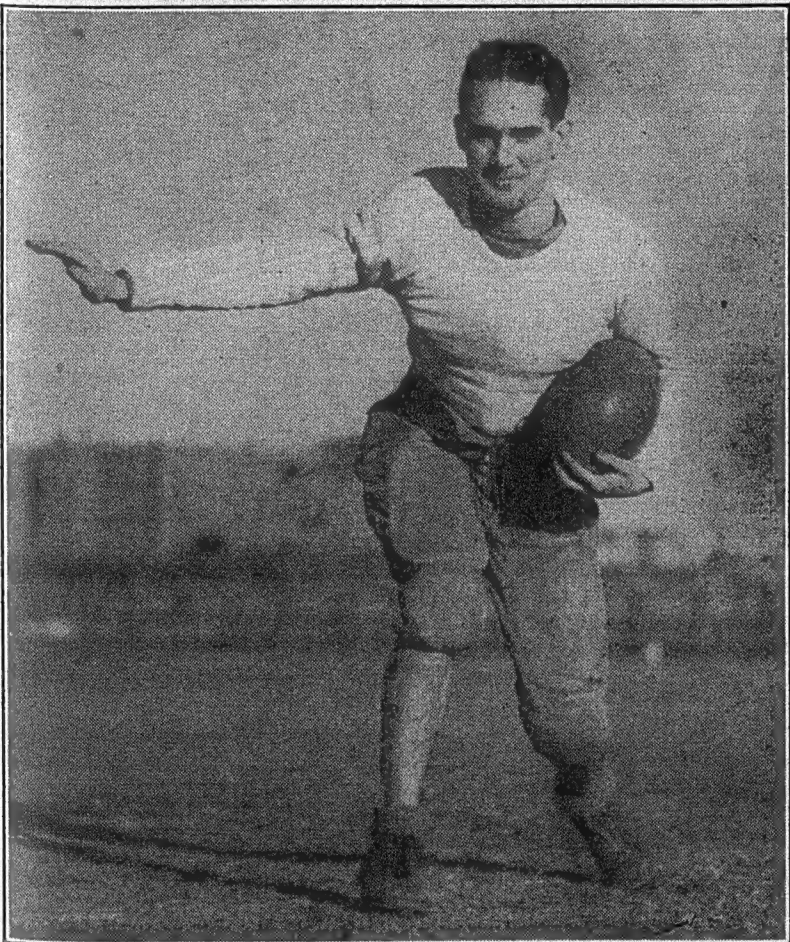
and Harry McGowan had been chosen. Mr. Bierwagen asked if Council would like to suggest any other names, but none were forthcoming, the members of Council seeming to be without needy friends, which might be taken to indicate that the depression is losing its grip.

Mr. Epstein reported on the investigation into the possibilities of Council taking over House Dances. Many students had said that Council should take over House Dances because they controlled everything else. Others objected to the residences using the profits for their own narrow purposes. But the House Committee was of the opinion that House Dances had been originally meant for students in residence, that the latter had been magnanimous in letting others in, and that those living in residence suffered terribly, though silently, from inconvenience rising out of the dances. Besides, just look at what the Saturday night dances had done to the walls and ceiling of the gym. Profits were inconsiderable and declining, the authorities were in favor of the House Committee continuing to operate the House Dances, and so on. Doctor Epstein then introduced the Chairman of the House Committee, Bob Anderson, who presented a report that was excellently done, and comparable in length to Anthony Adverse. Messrs. McIntosh and Epstein removed their coats, which lent a Bohemian and law library touch to the scene. McIntosh wore mauve arm bands of georgette, with pink stripes. Epstein's shirt was adequate.

Mr. McCormick, who favored the policy of "thorough" on the part of Council, and who wanted House Dan-

(Continued on Page Two)

BACKFIELD FLASH



BILL SCOTT

Who proved his worth as a half-back last week-end, and will be going strong tomorrow.

DRAMAT NOTES

The year representatives will soon be organizing those interested in dramatic work for the Inter-year Plays. The plays chosen must be in the hands of the executive by Nov. 1. Anyone who is interested or has any plays to suggest should communicate with the year representatives, A. Macdonald, Norah Young and Betty Mason. Notices of meetings and try-outs will be posted on the bulletin board.

The Play Reading Groups are being reorganized, and those interested should see Norah Young, Group 1, Mary Sutherland, Group 2, or Anathalie Heath, Group 3.

THE STUDENTS' LIBERAL CLUB

The Students' Liberal Club will hold its first meeting in the Rainbow Room of the Tuck, 4:30 p.m., Wednesday, Oct. 17th. Mr. W. R. Howson will address the meeting. Election of officers.

PUBLICITY DEPARTMENT

Wanted a man or woman to write up publicity material for the newspapers. The Director will make notes from which the writer will make short write-ups. This is a chance to get some valuable experience. Apply to Publicity Director.

HOW THEY STACK UP

HAL RICHARD, quarter, age 24, weight 185 lbs., 5ft. 11½in. tall; cool and collected.

BILL HARGRAVE, middle, age 23, weighs 175 lbs., stands 6ft. 1in. tall; a real hole-maker.

IAN ROBERTSON, end, age 18, weighs 140, 5ft. 8in. tall; new to Varsity squad, but showed real class in Calgary.

GUY MORTON, half, age 19, weighs 185; a six-footer, who is a real kicker and passer.

NICK WOYWITKA, half, age 23, only weighs 148, and stands 5ft. 8in.; hasn't had a chance to show us what he can do, but has showed up well in practice.

PETE GORDON, half, age 23, weighs 172, and stands 5ft. 11in.; a very dependable old timer.

ALEX DENOVAN, inside, age 19, weighs 184, 6ft. 1in.; up from last year's interface ranks, but played his position well last week-end.

W. MOODIE, snap, aged 19, weighs 180, 5ft. 10in.; a newcomer, but knows his stuff when he spells off Cameron.

BILL SCOTT, half, age 19, weighs 150, 5ft. 9in.; a veteran from last year; he showed he knew what it was all about in Calgary and Lethbridge.

LEN PARK, inside, age 21, weighs 185, 6ft. tall; a real lineman and a sure tackle.

JOCK CAMERON, snap, age 23, weighs 176, 6ft.; needs no introduction to Varsity rugby fans, as to his ability in the centre position.

KEN CREIGHTON, middle, age 25, weighs 175, 5ft. 10½in.; also a veter-

an of many battles. We hope his leg will be O.K. by tomorrow.

GORD KILLICK, middle, age 23, weighs 185, 5ft. 9in.; a newcomer to the senior squad, but is playing a good game.

ART KRAMER, end, age 22, weighs 155, 5ft. 9in.; an old-timer, who gets his share of the knocks and comes up smiling. A real receiver.

BLIMEY HUTTON, end, age 20, weighs 160, 5ft. 8in.; played last year and will be back in the lineup as soon as his ankle gets stronger.

KEN CLARKE, end, age 20, weighs 155, 5ft. 9in.; up from last year's interface ranks, but is keeping right up with the veterans. Keep it up, Ken.

EV BORGAL, half, age 2, weighs 185, 5ft. 10in.; new to the half line position, but showing up well.

CLAIR MALCOLM, half, age 20, weighs 173, 6ft. 1in.; played last year, a good runner when he breaks loose—he kicks as well.

BOB ZENDER, end, age 20, weighs 186, 6ft. tall; plays his position well and is always there to receive a pass.

PETE RULE, half, age 21, weighs 173, 5ft. 9in.; best plunger on the team; an old-timer, and a real stand-by.

HARPER PROWSE, middle, age 21, weighs 197, 6ft. 1in.; heaviest man on the team and uses his weight to the best advantage. An English rugger star till this year.

JACK THOMPSON, half, age 20, weighs 178, 5ft. 10in.; new to Varsity rugby, has had two years' experience with the Kinsmen. He proved his worth in Calgary.

CALHOUN ADDRESSES CHEMISTRY CLUB

"Calcium Carbide in Synthetic Chemistry" Forms Subject of Interesting Lecture

The Chemistry Club started this year with a real explosion Wednesday afternoon. A business meeting, an address, a one-reel movie and a tea were the ingredients of the club's after-lecture meeting.

The officers of this year's club are: Hon. Pres.: Dr. E. B. Boomer. Pres.: Mr. J. M. Calhoun. Vice-Pres.: M. G. W. Webster. Sec.-Treas.: Mr. J. H. Shipley.

The officers and the executive extend an invitation to those who are interested in chemistry to join their club, which they propose to build till it is one of the best on the campus.

A motion was put to committee regarding the advisability of giving cash prizes to the best papers read to the club during the year. The president ended the business meeting by asking senior students to offer to prepare papers to be presented at future meetings.

"Calcium Carbide in Synthetic Chemistry" was the title of a paper read by J. M. Calhoun, President of the club. Mr. Calhoun introduced his subject with a historical sketch of the discovery of carbide; how a Canadian, Thomas Willson, while experimenting with calcium and carbon prepared, by accident, this substance carbide. The president also told how the usefulness of the compound and the usefulness of its oxides speeded the development of a great industry.

Calcium carbide is produced, Mr. Calhoun told his audience, by the burning of lime and carbon in an electric furnace, using heat at a temperature of 4,000 degrees centigrade. The trade forms of acetylene, acetaldehyde, acetic acid, acetone and ethyl acetate were compounds that had carbide for a base. These trade forms were used in the manufacture of lacquers, explosives, welding compounds, lighting materials, fertilizers, plastics and many common useful articles.

The movie, presented after Mr. Calhoun's address, was loaned by the Shawinigan Chemicals, Ltd., Shawinigan, Canada. This reel showed how the power was obtained, showed the

COSSACK CHOIR PLAYS EDMONTON

To Be First of a Series of Celebrity Concerts by Women's Musical Club

"The Cossacks are coming!"—thirty-six ex-officers of the Czar's Imperial Army. No longer hard-riding conquerors in battle, but conquerors still, they now march to peaceful victories under their diminutive leader, Serge Joroff.

This, the world's greatest male chorus, was organized in a Russian prison camp in 1923. Since then they have made history: 2,700 concerts in Europe, England, Australia and America.

A Don Cossack concert is an experience that no one ever forgets. The exultant fervor of their sacred songs is real worship in its truest sense. The passionate longing of their folk songs, and the riotous beauty of the stirring Cossack war songs, give us a truer picture of Russia than we may realize. In their music the Don Cossacks pour out all the hopeless longing that burns in their Russian hearts. They are exiled forever, with "En Voyage" written on their League of Nations passports. To them Russia is now only a jealously guarded memory, and it is the realness of their longing that makes their music a memorable experience—which no one should miss.

The Don Cossacks are being presented in Edmonton under the auspices of the Edmonton Women's Musical Club on Friday, Oct. 19, at McDougall Church. This will be the first of a series of celebrity concerts. The other concerts will be announced at a later date.

materials used in the manufacture of carbide, and the different steps in the preparation for market. The picture gave a cut of the huge plant at Shawinigan Falls, an idea of the number and versatility of the abilities of the employees, and a general view of the size of a great industry that owes its birth to a chemist.

HOUSE DANCE NOTICE

A House Dance will be held in Athabasca Gym on Saturday at 8:00. The Varsity Orchestra will be in attendance.

Varsity Greet's Bulldogs

Visiting Team to be Introduced From the Stage at Pep Rally in Convocation Hall

At 7:05 tonight the second Snake Dance of the season will leave Athabasca Hall to tour the dormitories and rope in all high-spirited, red-blooded, or what have you, students, Freshies, Sophs, Juniors and Seniors alike, and precipitate them in one yelling throng into Convocation Hall for another of those rousing Pep Rallies which allow the supporters of the Golden Bears to let off steam before they assemble to witness two exponents of the game of rugby fight it out between the goal posts.

The Pep Rally is an important feature in the activities of all American universities, and the University of Alberta can say with confidence and pride that its puts over rallies of the first water. To make matters even more interesting, the entire program will be broadcast over CKUA, the University Radio Station, which has now commenced its activities for the year. This fact alone will mean that the pep rally will go into many more homes this week, and we hope that all new listeners will make a point of tuning in on future rallies.

Contrary to the announcement in Wednesday's edition of The Gateway, the Golden Bears will not appear on the stage. The feature attraction will be the appearance of the fighting Lethbridge Bulldogs, who will play here Saturday. This will give the Green and Gold rooters a chance to see for themselves what sort of men their team has to play against. May we say that if these Bulldogs are half as fascinating on the stage as they are on the rugby field, they ought to make a big hit with the audience. Coach Stori will be here with his boys, and he should get a big hand for turning out such a finished bunch of players in such a short time.

It is probable that the new Varsity Cheer Song will again be featured, and true Varsity Yells will also appear again. Pete Gordon and his new Varsity Orchestra, who have kindly donated their services for the evening, will supply the musical accompaniment as well as render several orchestral numbers. It has been arranged that Dean Howes, a pioneer in Western Canadian intercollegiate sport, will give one of his usual excellent talks. It will be remembered that Dean Howes was unable to speak at the last rally, but he is sure to be present this time. Doug McIntyre, the man who was

chiefly instrumental in downing the U. of A. basketball team when it visited B.C. last year, has now taken over the duties of basketball coach in the University of Alberta, and he will be presented by the Master of Ceremonies, who will proceed to interview him. We promise that a wealth of information will be uncovered in this interview, coming as it does at the very start of the basketball season.

The program will conclude with another grand finale which will, no doubt, rival that of the last rally. One announcement of great importance about the pep rally is that which says that the Varsity Cheer Song must be sung much faster than before. See to it, studeas, that this song is made into a real cheer, and that this pep rally is made into absolutely the biggest thing ever to go over the air from the U. of A.

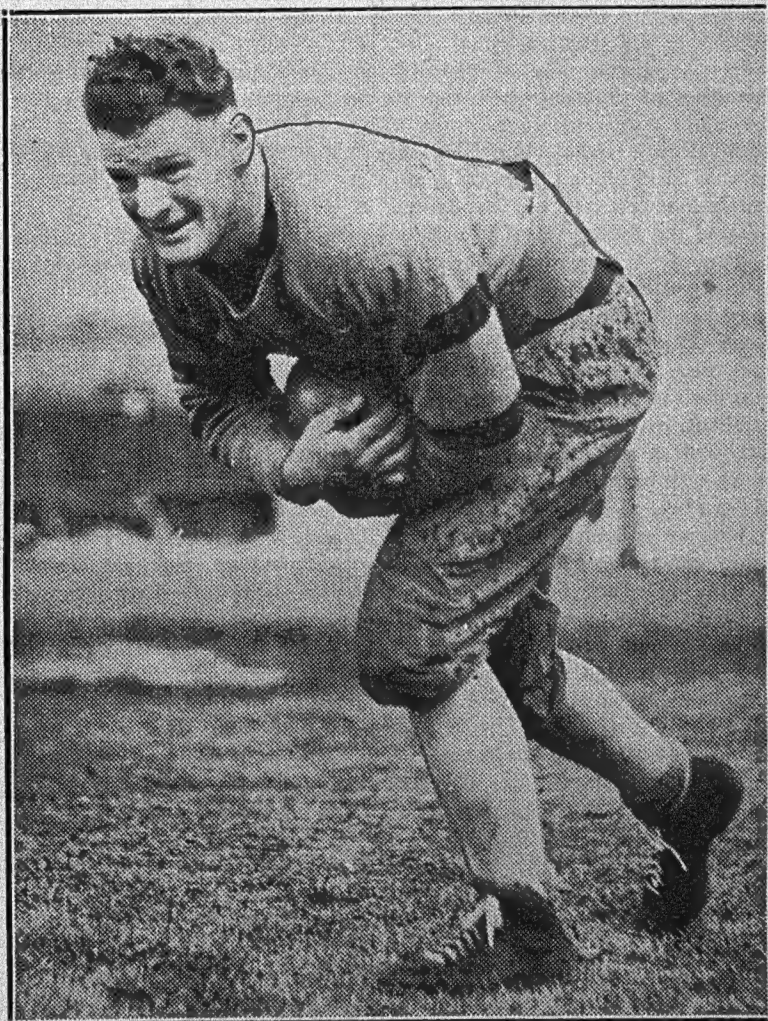
Saturday's game, the reason for this pep rally, should be one of the best this season, as the Lethbridge Bulldogs are out to avenge their defeat, and the Golden Bears are grimly determined to hold their position in the lead. The 49th Regimental Band are going to be in attendance, and all in all, this will be one game that you cannot afford to miss. Turn out in your thousands, you Varsity supporters, and see a real game.

LITTLE THEATRE PLAY TONIGHT

The Edmonton Little Theatre opens its season tonight and tomorrow night, Oct. 12 and 13, with J. M. Barrie's "Alice Sit-by-the-Fire," at the Masonic Hall at 8:15 p.m.

Season tickets, which are transferable and which entitle the bearer to admission to all seven shows the Little Theatre will give, cost \$4.00. Single admission is 75c. Both kinds of tickets may be obtained at the door.

FIRST CLASS LINEMAN



LEN PARK

RE SATURDAY GAME

Saturday's game between Lethbridge and the unbeaten Golden Bears will get off to a flying start at 3:00 p.m., when Jack Lewis, local pilot of repute, will roar "through the air with the greatest ease" and bail out a rugby ball onto the unsuspecting players. To him who is successful in capturing the elusive pigskin in its descent from the skies, or as soon thereafter as conditions will permit, will go a beautifully made shirt, generously donated by Mr. Graham, manager of the Great West Garment Co., manufacturers of shirts against which freshettes just love to nestle. To avoid misunderstanding Jack Lewis, well known man about the campus, is not the aviator heretofore described.

I SAW THIS WEEK

Several Counsellors in their shirt sleeves, smoking cigars at the Student Council meeting.

Kay Swallow, the only woman who spoke at the Council meeting. Is this following traditions, ladies!

Dean Rankin and Mrs. Rankin's dog out taking the air.

Helen Ford beginning to worry she won't graduate.

Glen Shortliffe selling tickets for the Cercle Francais; after all, he does take French.

Mark McClung with a philosophical air "gushing" over the beauty of books.

Harold Richard looking mighty pleased.

Jack Caustin considering whether to work or go back to Mount Royal College.

LINEUP

| VARSIITY. |         | LETHBRIDGE. |
|-----------|---------|-------------|
| CAMERON   | Snap    | McKILLOP    |
| MOODIE    | "       | MILLS       |
| PARK      | Insides | FAIRES      |
| DENOVAN   | "       | SALT        |
| CREIGHTON | "       | MATTHEWS    |
| HARGRAVE  | Middles | LEE         |
| KILLICK   | "       | CURRIE      |
| PROWSE    | "       | CROMARTY    |
| KRAMER    | Ends    | NIVEN       |
| ZENDER    | "       | BOYCHUK     |
| ROBERTSON | "       | ONUFRYCHUK  |
| CLARKE    | "       | MCILGUNN    |
| SCOTT     | Halves  | HAMILTON    |
| RULE      | "       | BLOOMFIELD  |
| MORTON    | "       | PETERS      |
| BORGAL    | "       | BRODIE      |
| MALCOLM   | "       | DONALDSON   |
| THOMPSON  | "       | TEDESCO     |
| GORDON    | "       | KEARNS      |
| WOYWITKA  | "       |             |
| RICHARD   | Quarter | SYMONDS     |
| AL WILSON | Coach   | DAVE STORI  |





## THE GATEWAY

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## PUBLIC SPEAKING

Time and again has The Gateway deplored the fact that this University offers no course in Public Speaking to the student body at large. The ability to express oneself clearly and correctly is one of the greatest factors making for success in the business world. The Doctor, the Druggist, the Engineer and the Farmer must be able to stand up on his feet and put his thoughts into words just as much as does the School-teacher or the Lawyer. Nothing creates an atmosphere of tense nervousness or leaves so bad an impression as a man who fidgets around, stammers, stutters and repeats himself, with the net result that he does not say what he wants to say, and those to whom he is speaking either do not understand or lose the effect of what he does say. A man may have some very fine ideas and some worth-while thoughts, but unless he can translate them into words and pass them on to others, they will be lost to humanity and never be consummated in action.

True enough, the University does offer, because of the initiative of Dean Howes, a short course in public speaking to students in agriculture, but the great majority of the students, namely, those in the faculties of Arts, Medicine, Applied Science and the various schools, get no training whatsoever in this very important field.

The University of Alberta has the reputation of being one of the outstanding debating centres in Canada. This is due more to our good fortune in having a number of individuals of excellent debating ability, rather than to the calibre of the debating material in the student body as a whole. And those men who do take an active part in debating have usually received their training and experience before coming to University.

The Students' Union is doing very good work in attempting to give as large a number of students as possible the chance to learn to express themselves through the instrument of the Debating Society. But here, too, the difficulty is that only those of previous experience are inclined to take an active part, while those who know nothing of the art of speaking receive no advice or instruction, but must pick up what they can merely from watching the others.

It is high time that the University authorities learned of the great importance of turning out students who can speak well, and who will be able to go out into the world and make use of the knowledge they have gained here to best advantage by being able to express themselves clearly, correctly, and convincingly.

## THE SATURDAY NIGHT DANCES

All threats to the amicable relations between the Men's House Committee and the Students' Council were dispersed by the decision of the Council that they would not attempt to gain control of the Saturday Night Dances. The decision, we believe, was wise. The Students' Council is too cumbersome an organization to undertake the handling of dances, while the House Committee, smaller, more elastic and conversant with conditions in the Residences, is admirably suited for managing the dances and maintaining discipline at them. Had the Council gained control of the dances it would have necessitated the setting up of a committee similar to the House Committee to supervise them. Many other arguments can and have been advanced pro and con on this question, but in our opinion the deciding factor is that the House Committee is the logical body because of its size and organization to handle the House Dances. The revenue derived from the dances is not great enough to bother about.

The question still remains whether the House Committee should be entirely dissociated from the Union. As affairs stand at the moment, the House Committee is in no manner responsible to the Council, and if they wish they can refuse to co-operate and work their own sweet will. (We are not suggesting that the present House Committee will not co-operate.) It has been amply proven in the past that efficiency in student administration has come through centralization. This is the present tendency, and is there any reason why it should not be extended to the House Committee? Let them function as at present, but give the Chairman of the Committee a seat on the Council and make the actions of the Committee subject to review by the Council. The Council would not interfere with the details of Residence administration. The House Committee would carry on as before, but the Council would be in a position to force co-operation between the House Committee and other organizations.

The position of the House Committee is very unusual. They are the only organization left on the campus which is not answerable to the Council. Although a large amount of money passes through their hands annually, no audit is made of their books, nor is there any check on their expenditures. The House Committees, past and



## The Colossal Embodiment of Superlative Indolence

In far Pacific isles  
Where teeming Nature smiles  
And the pearl-seeker piles  
His schooner up,  
Where simple man can find  
Free living of a kind  
And no one has to grind  
For bite or sup,

Are men, akin to us—  
Men, though to name them thus  
Were well-nigh scandalous,  
Who speak our speech,  
Let lie about and laze  
Through all their livelong days  
And, in the local phrase,  
Are on the beach.

They labor not, nor fash  
Themselves for vulgar cash;  
Their pipe, a calabash  
With some wild weed;  
Their nest, a leafy hut;  
A rag of native cut;  
These, with a coker-nut,  
Fulfill their need.

We mock them and deride,  
In our superior pride  
We put them quite outside  
Our higher scheme;  
Persons like these who shirk  
The nobler call of work  
Arouse in use the smirk  
Of self-esteem.

And yet, Oh Thou whom Jove  
From His Olympic grove  
Seeing how vain man strove  
Too late, too long,  
Sent down to soothe and bless,  
God-granted laziness  
We do Thee, I confess,  
A heavy wrong.

Mudge Fraser (after seeing "One Night of Love")—  
Yes, it was a wonderful show, but I think there was too much singing in it.

Which reminds us of the cute little blonde Freshette who remarked that Chu Chin Chow was very nice, but Chinese dishes always gave her indigestion.

"Blimey" Hutton (at House Dance)—Where do you live?

Lois Bloomer—We moved.

Johnny—Who was that lady I seen you with last night?

Wilkie—That wasn't last night!

Ed. Greene—Know how to tell a male doughnut from a female doughnut?

Jack Garrett—I don't believe I do.

Ed.—If SHE eats a watermelon, it's a female; if HE eats a watermelon, it's a male.

Boles—I like the look of them pigeons up there.

Gordon—Them ain't pigeons, them's gulls.

Boles—Well, gulls or boys, it doesn't make a damn bit of difference to me!

Joek—I'll take mine with.

Doug—With what?

Joek—With pleasure.

Marg. Hess says she was christened, confirmed and vaccinated, but none of them took.

There is an old bard in Japan  
Whose poetry no one can scan,  
The reason, you see,  
Is as plain as can be,  
Hetriestoginasmanywordsashepossiblycan.

Barney—Say, Gwen, will you come to the show Thursday night?

Gwen—Have you reserved the seats?

Barney—Say, Gwen, will you come to the show Thursday night?

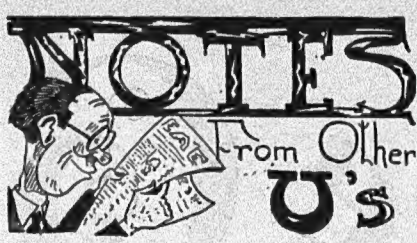
Mug—Hi, Ho, Everybody!

Wump—Why in 'ell don't you pay your debts?

Betty Mason—Wouldn't you like to have a cottage small by a waterfall?

Jack Raymond—No, I'd sooner have a palace by a dam site.

present, can not be too strongly condemned for allowing this condition to exist. We do not suggest "graft" has existed in the past, but there is certainly no reason why it couldn't be carried on undetected. It is hard to understand why a group of men who have the expenditure of such sums as the House Committee have, would not, for their own protection if for nothing else, demand that an audit be made of their books. If they do not do so, surely the Students' Council would be justified in taking some steps in this direction.



## Professor Advises Teaching of Humor

Madison, Wis.—We will have to accustom ourselves to pedagogic humor and practical joking a la Aristotle if the suggestion of Dr. William McAndrew, former superintendent of Chicago schools, becomes fact.

Dr. McAndrew's proposal that the colleges and universities establish chairs of humor would have a revolutionary effect not only on American education, but also on American literary life. Clutched under the student's arm would no longer be histories of poesy, but of Judge and Life, and only the more advanced students would be exposed to Ballyhoo.

## Would Teach Laughing

Just as logic has taught us how to think, a course in humor would teach us how to laugh, not the laughter that comes from somebody slipping on the ice, but the subtler, silver humor found tucked into the odd corners and quirks of everyday life.

Textbooks and lectures would take on a new meaning if the class recognized a professorial sally or a Rabble-rousing ditty, and the odd jokes would fall into grimy graves. In their places would appear humor that would not smack even faintly of "That's not a lady, that's my wife."

## To Grant B.H.

The most important factor to be considered in establishing a chair of humor is the professor conducting the course. What kind of humor will be preferred? Will he lecture according to Balzac, Will Rogers, or Eddie Cantor? Will the students be conducted through the ramifications of Shavian wit, or will they be fed vitamin "Z" to develop a sense of humor?

Will the professor be able to choose his own brand of humor or will the board of regents have to pass on the jokes, not realizing that a joke today may be a tragedy tomorrow?

When it comes to getting a degree, what better qualification could a graduate have when he seeks his fortune in the metropolis of the world than that he has a sense of humor. The day may yet be dawning when a diploma will read, "John Jones, B.H. (Bachelor of Humor)."—McGill Daily.

U. C. will award a huge oak paddle to the winning class of the Frosh-Soph Brawl. Swell idea, but if the Frosh are victorious, just one paddle . . . oak or no oak . . . will not be enough to settle each Freshman's "private debt."—Golden Gate.

## Date Bureau Swings Into Operation Again For Lonely Students

The well-oiled machinery of the Date Bureau came into operation again this year when, last Saturday, the Bureau was instrumental in uniting two lone-some freshettes with two sophomores for a pleasant evening at the Royal York.

For the information of those who do not understand the operation of the Date Bureau—the Bureau functions to procure dates for both men and women students who desire to attend a show, dance, or some other form of social intercourse.

In order to obtain a date the student must first register with the bureau, giving sex, age, description of self, interests, type of date preferred, when available, graduating year and faculty, name, address and telephone number.

This information should be addressed to the Date Bureau and left at the University Post Office at Douglas Library. It is also desirable that a snapshot be included. This service is confidential, but a small charge of ten cents is made on every date effected. If either the men or women students prefer a "dutch date," please state that in the registration letter.

—Queen's Journal.

Central State Teachers College has a record for "depression" fees. Regular payments are \$5.50 each semester, which includes medical service and also a student body card. Best of all, though, room and board is as low as \$3.50 per week.—Golden Gate.

## THE GINGHAM DOG

It seems a shame to let the old dog die. Surely school spirit demands the revivification and rehabilitation of such a worthy animal, if only for a few issues. He was giving a last expiring wheeze when suddenly he espied the Calico Cat, in the Arts rotunda of all places, and the creature urge awoke once more.

Arel Munthe's "Story of San Michele" is quite the most delightful book that I have read for a very long time. Of course I know I am a little behind the times—the book may have even been reviewed in The Gateway. General information arranged in autobiographical form is amazingly interesting. Every Freshman should read it; it would give him material enough to carry him through many an intellectual conversation. When he has exhausted Munthe, he will have read enough "Reader's Digests" in Tuck to qualify for discourse in any circles.

I wonder what the campus excitement will be this year. There always is one. Judging from the number of notices, the little question of liquor has been practically decided by the authorities. Perhaps there will be something even more exciting. I understand from my low-brow friends that "Hush" has something particularly spicy up the editorial sleeve. Perhaps someone will assassinate McCormick with the jaw-bone of a dinosaur and bury him under those appalling rockeries outside St. Joe's.

## STUDENTS' COUNCIL

(Continued from Page One)

ces under the latter's jurisdiction, parried and thrust with legal subtleties, and when those failed with legal sophistries. He put up his rapier, however, when he had exacted expressions of strong cordiality on the part of the House Committee towards the Publicity Bureau. Messrs. Collins and Casper looked knowingly. It looked as if the matter were to be dropped, though Miss Swallow said that the women were agin it. Miss Swallow declared with some passion that the women feel they are not getting their share of House Dance profits.

Mr. McCormick then brought up the plans of the Publicity Department for creation of a spirited University Orchestra, whose members would wear exciting green and gold blazers, and wave pennants between dances. Mr. McCormick's eyes glowed as he pictured the gay scene of a typical dance of the new era. And he showed how it would be possible for the pep-rallies and things to have orchestral music at close hand when needed if the Varsity Orchestra were to be under the direction of the Bureau of Publicity. "The whole thing lies with the House Committee," he exclaimed, throwing out his arms and transfixing the chairman of that body with an intense look. Ed breathed a little hard here as he recollected the slights he had received in the recent past from the Varsity Orchestra which refused to play for nothing at his pep rally, and necessitated the going over to one and promising it the Undergrad Dance as compensation. Unkind things were said at this point about the Varsity Orchestra by other councillors, and Ted Donald tried to pour oil on the troubled waters, but ran out of oil too soon.

The Chairman of the H.C. promised warm co-operation with the Publicity Bureau as regards hiring orchestras, and hinted that the newly-formed orchestra, if it were good enough, would be clasped to the bosom of the H.C. Mr. Bierwagen said that there was no animosity felt towards individual members of the former orchestra, which was a Union one, and that they could join the new one, which would be outside the jurisdiction of Union dictates, being of collegiate status. Then Bob went home, and Ed followed him out into the hall, where a touching scene of reconciliation between H.C. and Pub. Dept. occurred, Ed returning a few moments later with damp eyes.

Other things done at the meeting were, briefly: One hundred dollars and billeting was guaranteed to the N. F. C. U. S. for the Imperial Debate. Appointment of Collins and Epstein as defenders was ratified. Harold Riley was appointed to tour the States for the N.F.C.U.S. this fall as an Alberta debater. It was decided to give the nurses representation on the Council to keep them from realizing they are being done when they pay Union fees. Ed said that he'd like to see the nurses get all the breaks this year. The Rt. Hon. Arthur coughed suggestively, and the meeting was adjourned. The next one will deal with the annual budget.

## MUSICAL CLUB STARTS MEETINGS

For students of music and for all persons interested in music, the University of Alberta Musical Club has been organized. Its purpose is the promotion of a greater appreciation of the finer music, and to present at informal meetings illustrations of such by talented musicians. The scope of the club is not so broad but that amateur musicians may realize its value as a source of musical education, nor yet is it so limited that talented artists cannot appreciate its efforts.

This season the meetings will develop a series of talks and demonstrations on the development of instruments and music of the different periods.

The first meeting of the club will be held in Convocation Hall on Sunday, October 21, at 3:30 p.m. The program will be conducted by Mr. Nichols and will deal with the pipe organ as a musical instrument, with illustrations given throughout.

A very cordial invitation to these meetings is extended to members of the Faculty and students, and also anyone interested in music is welcomed. An opportunity will be given following the meeting to obtain membership in the Musical Club of the University.

## NOTICE TO ALL CLUBS AND ORGANIZATIONS

Put the notice of your coming events in the Publicity Dept. drawer in The Gateway-office. Mark them "Schedule Man." They will be published in the "Coming Events" column.

## ARROW MAGAZINE IS PRESENTED

Edmonton Publication Edited By U. of A. Graduate

A very interesting addition to the field of literary activity in Edmonton is the Arrow Magazine. This magazine, which is offered for sale at the University Book Store, is edited by Jack Cormack, a graduate from the University in Arts and Law in 1932.

Mr. Cormack is to be congratulated on his effort. Printed on high-class paper with a good style of type and set-up, the book creates a very favorable impression. It is a general magazine, containing a ladies' section, film reviews, short stories, jokes and articles of general interest. The editor has obtained the services of a good artist, and the magazine contains many illustrations and caricatures.

The third issue of the publication is at present on the stands, and the success of the venture depends on its reception by the public. The first periodical of its kind to be produced in Edmonton, The Gateway takes this opportunity of wishing it every success in its aim—to be a medium for the expression of Western Canadian literary and artistic talent.

## COMMERCE STUDENTS

## TWO DATES TO REMEMBER!

1. Saturday, Oct. 13, all members at 7:30 p.m., at Varsity Tuck for party to Cooking Lake. Each member can bring a partner.

2. Monday, Oct. 15, luncheon meeting in basement of Varsity Tuck at 12:30 p.m. Members and non-members welcome.

FOUND—One Fountain Pen; owner apply at Publicity Dept.

LOST—Red-gut Tennis Racket, near the Pembina tennis courts. Return to the Publicity Dept

LOST—Black Note Book. Return to the Publicity Dept.

There is something in knowing how to make cigarettes



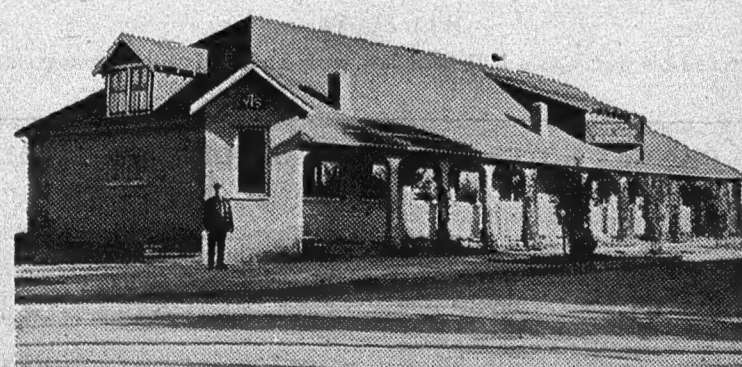
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## TEN DAYS ON A CATTLE BOAT

By Pat Partou

I entered a small office on St. Antoine street in Montreal. An Irishman greeted me.

"So you want to get on a cattle boat for England, do you? Well, I can fix you up. My charges are either fifteen or twenty-five dollars. If you pay fifteen you may go this week or maybe not for two weeks; if you pay twenty-five you leave this week for certain."

After some discussion I paid twenty dollars with a guarantee of leaving on the next boat, on which I was to work my passage without pay.

It was the same gentleman who conducted about fifteen of us to the boat on the following Friday. By ten o'clock in the morning we were on the dock gazing upon the Gwentworth, a New-castle boat of about three thousand five hundred tons. Our baggage was heaped up while we stood idly by waiting for orders to go aboard.

The outstanding characters among us seemed to be, firstly, a big lumbering man in his twenties called Pat—I do not need to apologize for his nationality. Nevertheless, perhaps I had better apologize for his shirt. This most holy item of his accoutrements was black, which seemed to me more suitable for an arrival in Italy than in Ireland; but perhaps he later changed to blue. Evidently Pat was no politician; rather was he a humorist, making light of our otherwise irksome voyage.

A neatly dressed gentleman in a Derby hat next attracted my attention. He seemed to be prepared for a first-class passage rather than for a passage with no "class" at all. Later I learned he was an English speculator who had been "in the market" at Toronto, and having lost his fortune of thirty thousand dollars, was on his way back to inform his wife. How she greeted him I never learned.

The third person I perceived was an elderly gentleman, a carpenter by trade, who became greatly respected among us. We called him "Dad" because of his kindness and seniority. His great weakness was a pint or two of beer every night, so it must have been not without regret that he boarded

the boat to accept a self-inflicted abstinence of ten days.

Boarding the boat, bag and baggage we were directed to our quarters. To our disgust and surprise we found ourselves in a long, dark room lined with bunks. A rough board table and benches filled the room, hiding from our view much of the filth and dampness.

After the cattle had all been safely driven on the boat, the foreman allotted us a blanket and mattress each, as well as a minimum of eating utensils. The room we were in, he told us, was to be our bun-room, bathroom, dining salon and lounge. When we looked around for a place to lounge the benches caught our eye. This opportunity was also taken to explain our duties. I was selected for the post of "peggy," which means the combined position of waiter, bottle-washer, maid of honor, potato-peeler and spiritual guide; Dad was asked to be night watchman. The rest of the men had to rise at 4 a.m. and work until everything was done (which sometimes meant until noon), after which they were free until four in the afternoon, when they started their second shift, which generally finished in time for them to get to bed at an early hour.

As for me, I had no reason to get up before half-past six, at which time I was to make preparations for breakfast. In spite of this, the foreman, hating to see me abed longer than the rest, came regularly three times every morning to wake me from my gentle slumbers. The chronic result was that I was awakened with a bang by his oaths, which might be translated into good English something like this: "You're the laziest hulk of a 'peggy' I've ever seen in my life. Everybody else has been up half-an-hour. Why aren't you?" I invariably returned his compliments and told him I had no work to do before six-thirty; then, rolling over, I would go to sleep again until I heard "that heavy sound break in once more . . . and near—clearer—deader than before." But the foreman never seemed to see reason. It was true I had no work to do before six-thirty, but it was the principle of it.

The first half of the Atlantic, being very cold from the influence of the Labrador and Arctic currents—for it was October—I was glad to pass my time peeling potatoes in the warm galley. I may say that I am now a skilled potato-peeler. Ah! Some woman will be lucky one day if she ever finds out about my kitchen arts.

In the galley I listened to the cooks arguing about everything—especially religion and morality. In regard to the former, the first cook always concluded, "Wait till you see me in the pulpit," whereas the second cook concluded that religion is at the foundation of everything, and that you cannot be a good cook without having previously become a good Catholic. Morality was their specialty. Speaking of morality, they would say: "Take the firemen, for instance—see what lives they lead and compare those disgusting fellows with us, who are blessed with greater wisdom and purity." Then the subject would change. "Oh, cook, did you see the little girl I had in Swansea—my Daisy. I can see her now with the dreamy eyes in the moonlight. Speaking of morality, who care for such things?"

In mid-Atlantic a terrible storm arose. The waves, towering forty feet high, were washing constantly over the deck. The officers were unable to rest for two days, and the boat went far from its course, partly because of the fury of the gale and partly because of the captain, who wished to steer as smooth a course as possible for the sake of the cattle.

I can remember vividly those fearful nights during the storm. The water was dripping into the bunks from the deck, and on this account I could hear violent bursts of indignation from Pat, who slept above me. The baggage, furniture, plates, mugs, knives, forks and spoons produced all the discordant noises of a jazz-band as they slid rhythmically from one side of the room to the other—for we had no place to put them. So "bang" went my trunk against the wall, and "bang" went the cabin door, while the boat quivered under the angry blows of giant waves. Nevertheless we managed to sleep, for we were all tired and sick.

We found that sickness was no ex-

## THE THEATRES

STRAND THEATRE, Oct. 13, 15, 16, Sat., Mon. and Tues.—Lee Tracy in "The Lemon Drop Kid." On the stage daily at 3, 7, 9 o'clock: "Al Webber and His Merry-makers."

EMPRESS THEATRE, Oct. 15, 16, 17, Mon., Tues. and Wed.—William Powell and Myrna Loy in "The Thin Man."

PRINCESS THEATRE, Oct. 13, 15, 16, Sat., Mon., Tues.—Earl Carroll's "Murder at the Vanities." Radio Row, Cartoon, News.

## ARE WE OR AREN'T WE

As we are told with exasperating frequency, our university education does not educate us. It is a remark that invariably induces violent arguments both pro and con. One of the most striking comments we have ever heard on the question was the thoroughly honest, if blase, answer one of last year's graduates gave in response to congratulations from a friend. "You must be terribly happy about getting your B.A."

"No," the B.A. replied, "just terribly amused."

Our elders attribute the fault to the fact we are jazz-hearted sons and daughters of a post-war generation—that we have no depth in our natures—no balance in our minds—or no minds at all. Anyway, they disapprove with mild complacency. They say that we're satisfied if we can count to ten, recite a verse of Shelley's, tell the True Facts about any War, know why water is water and not gin. But they are wrong. We know our education is practically a joke, but, rightly or wrongly, we blame it on our elders. So the problem is tossed back and forth and no one arrives anywhere.

Norman Douglas in "South Wind" gives an interesting discourse on Education that has its roots in sound common sense. A child should be taken from school at the age of fourteen and put into business for two years. This would teach him the basis of commerce, how to meet men and manage his own money. Then to go for another two years "where his own countrymen and equals by birth are settled under primitive conditions and have formed their rough codes of society. The intercourse with such people would be a capital investment for life." Then the next two years would be spent in Europe, or in travel, to remove prejudices and broaden his horizon. Then he should go to University, equipped to enjoy, appreciate and profit from it—to acquire manners, rather than mannerisms, and a university tone instead of a university taint.

Granting that this system is improbable for most of us, it still shows up the defects in our own system. Those years when we should have contact with the world come, in most cases, only after we graduate. Our chances at cosmopolitanism are few and far between, hence we take our life as it is, neither seeking its faults nor its virtues. We have nothing with which we can compare it. We are not interested to any extent in a language beyond thinking of it as another course. In fact, it is a common belief among students that they take Sonet, not French.

Thanks to cows our men students are able to acquire some culture abroad and impart a little on their return. But most of us must absorb what we can from books, from the Art Exhibits upstairs, from the Radio Commission and from two or three professors. The advantages that we are now offered are a vast increase on previous ones. We can listen to intelligent conversation if we cannot as yet converse. But to have rags and tags of the Arts does not make one educated.

We brazenly confess that we are quite as happy listening to World Series baseball as we are listening to the Metropolitan Opera in Faust. Possibly because we've always been conversant with baseball, but grand opera is not an integral part of our lives.

But the question remains, "Are We or Aren't We?"

## THE CALICO CAT

It was after one of her unhappy but frequent tiffs with her deadly enemy, that arch-fiend the Gingham Dog. They had been fighting over their respective merits and journalistic abilities. Soon after I noticed the unusual despondence of our true and mutual friend. I tried all manner of persuasion—even stooping to bribery with delicious tid-bits of cat-nip and offered to treat at a regular orgy of cream. But nothing could bring her out of it. There I sat, and there sat or rather wilted—our poor friend Cally, and she wept bitter, bitter tears.

From some unknown region I received an inspiration and told her to go write a column to prove her worth. She glared at me. All of a sudden she shuddered a mighty shudder, pulled herself slowly to her paws, and hurried stealthily from the room. I followed just as stealthily, and saw her clamber up to her typewriter. She paused thoughtfully for a moment, and then began to pound the keys. I watched silently, knowing that she was putting her whole heart, all her yearnings, all the bitterness of her young but disillusioned soul into that Mas. And this is what she wrote:

"Today is the twelfth of October. That fact seems to be definitely established. Here it is the twelfth of October, and I'm sitting in front of my typewriter, dying of the heat. Why should I be dying of the heat when I'm barely a stone's throw from the Arctic Circle and on an October day, too? Do you remember the twelfth of September? Well, the twelfth of September was thirty days—thirty whole, long days before the twelfth of October—and it was a whole month nearer Summer. But on the twelfth of September it was cold, and if I had been sitting before my typewriter I would have written a fifty thousand word Mas.—just to keep warm."

"But now I can't write—I can't even think. Is there anything in this world more pitiful than not being able to think? What I wouldn't give to be able to find an inspiration and give myself Writer's Cramp! But do you think I can? No such thing! The Gods are sitting like bloated aristocrats in their nice easy chairs on Mt. Olympus and discussing me."

"What, O Mercury, my trusted messenger, thunders Jupiter, 'what is news from below?'"

"Only a cat with ideas," is the reply. "A cat? What manner of cat? And what does she want?" asks the king of the Gods.

"A Calico Cat," says that dirty scoundrel of a thieves' patron, 'a Calico Cat wanting an inspiration so she can get Writer's Cramp!'"

"Writer's Cramp! What can a stupid calico cat want with Writer's Cramp? And besides, we're out of our supply of that. The last of it went to Harvey Allen—and dear knows if I did have any I wouldn't part with it—one Anthony Adverse is enough for the world. Writer's Cramp indeed! Why can't she have a good case of tonsillitis or diabetes or distemper? You tell that calico creature not to trifle with the Gods!"

"And that's that. What would you do if you were a cat without a single inspiration and had a slave driver standing over you screeching, 'Fill that column! If you can't fill it, I bet the Gingham Dog can! Shame on you!'"

She stopped, shrieked, "This is the end!"—and collapsed.

Interment will be private. No flowers—by request.

Sincerely,

Your regretful friend,

YE EDITOR.

## CO-ED COLUMN

## 12 BOOKS IN PRISON

Condensed from the Article by J. C. Moore

In a dream, Mr. Moore was given a life sentence in prison, but he was allowed to take with him twelve books to while away the long years.

First he chooses the Authorized Version of the Bible—he would just as soon take the Book of Common Prayer for he has a weakness for the Funeral Service, but he cannot do without the Songs of Solomon.

That he might have laughter as well as grandeur he picks out Canterbury Tales, for there is god's plenty and Chaucer's very human chuckle would wake an echo even in that stony place.

Naturally Shakespeare's Plays and Sonnets accompany him—a truly fascinating company of friends with whom to pass one's life.

The fourth book is Walter De La Mare's anthology "Come Hither," which wins the toss-up against a collected Milton.

In search of something solid of which he would never tire, he passes Gibbons' "Decline and Fall," Boswell's "Johnston," Pepy's, and "The Compleat Angler," to finally decide on Sir Thomas Browne's "Religio Medici" and "Urne Buriall," printed in one volume. For such prose music has never been written before or since.

The sixth must unquestionably be a Jane Austen novel.

The seventh he would have a Victorian. Not Dickens, not Samuel Butler, but the most delightful nonsense ever penned, and out of all the richness of the literature of that period he chooses "Alice in Wonderland."

For the first modern he takes James Elroy Flecker's "Hassan," for he believes it has all the beauty and all the bitterness of the world in it.

The "Week-End Book" chooses itself, for it is surely the jolliest anthology which has ever been made, and contains a great deal of modern poetry.

The last three he can take will be modern novels—but what a choice he has. Finally he decides on that classic of Norman Douglas, "South Wind," the "Forstyte Saga" by Galsworthy, and Ernest Hemingway's "Farewell to Arms."

Alas! he has left out the books of Aldous Huxley, of Kipling and Wells, and A. P. Herbert's "Water Gypsies." Where are Thomas Love Peacock, Lamb, Horace Walpole and Hazlitt? In the end he wishes he had asked for twelve volumes of the Encyclopaedia Britannica, so that he may climb up them to the window of his cell and gain his freedom.

## Mystery at the Little Church Around the Corner

A homely groom, a homely bride  
Embarking on a taxi ride—  
And which will be the first to guess  
The other's lack of comeliness?  
And which will be the first to show  
What both are some day bound to know?  
Or has each one decided that  
The other, though a little fat  
And rather plain, is on the whole  
A rather satisfying soul?  
—From the Woman's Journal.

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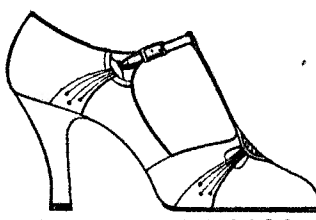
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# SPORTS



## RUGBY PEP RALLY TONIGHT: CONVOCATION HALL: 7:30

### Golden Bears Take Field Against Bulldogs Tomorrow

Southerners Play Their Only Game in Edmonton at Varsity Grid Tomorrow Afternoon

A real rugby battle is scheduled for Saturday when the Varsity Golden Bears tangle with the Lethbridge Bulldogs on the Varsity Grid at 2:30. With two wins behind them, the Bears will be out for a win to clinch a place in the playoffs, and the Lethbridge team will put forth a mighty effort to outscore Varsity and to give them a chance for Provincial honors.

Although Varsity defeated Lethbridge easily last week, the Lethbridge team is learning rugby fast, and every game adds to their ability and increases their threat. The team from the south will have more ability and confidence as well as more effective teamwork when they step on the grid against Varsity. The Lethbridge team depends chiefly on individual strength, numbering several outstanding players on their lineup. Among them will be Stori, an all-conference end from Wisconsin, who is a real rugby player and a fine athlete, being a basketball star as well. Another threat is in the person of Glen Hamilton, who is a fast and shifty runner and a dangerous man when he gets a break. Saul Bloomfield kicks for the Bulldogs, and compares with Alex. MacKenzie, the Altomah star. Bloomfield is a broken field runner and an outstanding player, having been with the Regina Roughriders. Although he has had offers to play in the east, he is in the Lethbridge uniform this season. McKillop, weight 255 pounds, is the southern snap and the heaviest player in the league. Brodie and Donaldson, former Varsity men, are on the Bulldog lineup, although they did not play with the Golden Bears when they were attending Varsity.

The Lethbridge team on an average weighs about the same as the Varsity

squad. They have a fast backfield, but a weak line handicaps their effectiveness. With greater strength in the line the Bulldog backfield should be a scoring threat. They play an American style of game. Their plays start close to the line, with few fake plays. Since the Varsity line is strong, likely the Bulldogs will kick a great deal, and Bloomfield will be featured. Lethbridge's weak line resulted in Varsity's win Saturday. The coming Saturday should see a stronger line and spectacular plays on the part of the Lethbridge backs can be expected.

To say the least the Golden Bears are optimistic, and in spite of the fact that the Lethbridge team will be in better condition, the Varsity squad is looking forward to a win. With a smooth-working machine that is strong in the line, with plenty of speed in the backfield, strong kicking by Morton, passing that proved successful over the week-end, their chances of a victory are the best. Coach Al Wilson is very pleased with the way the boys have come through with their two wins, and particularly with the work of the new players on the squad, outstanding of whom are Alex. Denovan in the line and Jack Thompson in the backfield. The timing on Varsity's trick plays has been good, and as a result these plays have been very successful. The line has been making beautiful holes for plungers, as shown in the game at Lethbridge, when Varsity made 22 first downs as against the Bulldogs' 2.

The Golden Bears will be at full strength Saturday, and will be able to give their best against the Southerners. At present Varsity is at the top of the league, and another win will assure them of a place in the playoffs; and since Lethbridge is out after Calgary, it is possible that a win will put them in top place.

If Varsity comes out on top they will meet the B.C. champions, who will likely be the Vancouver Meralomas, Pacific leaders for the last two years. As the Altomahs have defeated the Meralomas in the playoffs each year, the Varsity team's path to a Western championship, although not easy, is possible and quite probable.

Supporters of the Golden Bears will see a fiercely contested game Saturday. They will be given an opportunity of determining just how good the Green and Gold are, and be able to cheer the boys on to championship heights.

### THE PLUNGER



PETE RULE

### SPORTING SLANTS

By George Casper

When Dave Stori's Lethbridge Bulldogs take the field tomorrow, at the Varsity Grid, against Al Wilson's squad, more will be at stake than many of the spectators will realize. A win for Varsity will cinch their position in the playoff berth, while at the same time it will entitle the southerners to hang up their rugby duds till next fall.

Nevertheless, with two wins to their credit, and those being their first games of the season on foreign territory, we are ready to give odds to all comers on the game tomorrow. If you don't think that Lethbridge has a team, though, drop around to Convocation Hall tonight at 7:30 to the Pep Rally, and see the visitors introduced from the stage.

Due to the rough treatment our team received at the hands of the two southern squads, there has been a great deal of limping around the campus this week, but as far as we know all the boys will be back in harness when we pack our blankets and cushions down to the grid tomorrow afternoon.

It is to the Alumni Association in Calgary, however, that the bouquet for a successful trip last week-end should be thrown. The dance that they gave for the lads at the Bowness Golf Club was just the sort of event to bring the excursion to a brilliant close. The gratitude of Al Wilson and the rugby team is expressed to the Calgary Alumni for their consideration.

### Seeded Stars Only Survive In Varsity Net Tournney

#### QUARTER-FINALS REACHED IN SINGLES EVENT

Aided by fine weather the field of 47 contestants in the men's singles event has been whittled down to 8. Seeded plays have advanced with the play, and railbirds have witnessed many matches in which a wide variety of tennis ability has been shown.

In the quarter-finals Bill Stark will oppose George Tuttle, Robert Adamson will lock horns with Bob Hind, Art Terrie will meet Dick Hulburt, while Tom Bellamy will try conclusions with Trevor Davies. These matches should bring out tennis of a standard which is higher than has prevailed throughout the preliminary rounds.

Bill Stark, a former Western Canada open champion, and at present a co-holder of the provincial doubles title, was given a bad scare by the determined thrusts of Bob Darrah in a third round match. This was easily the most interesting match yet played from the spectators viewpoint. Although he was the aggressor throughout the entire match, Stark was slow to realize the severity of Darrah's deftly worked and heavily sliced ground stroke, which continually forced him into errors. Stark won the first set with difficulty at 6-4, and began the second with more confidence by hitting more crisply. However, the redoubtable Mr. Darrah was not to be denied. He scampered from corner to corner, from baseline to fore court and onto adjoining courts in his mad effort to return each and every shot hurled at him by Stark. His efforts were not in vain, and by this style of play he forced Stark into many errors, which cost Stark the set at 6-1. Darrah continued his tactics and captured the first game of the final set, but at this point Stark braced, and with carefully placed shots followed with well angled valleys became once more master of the situation, and ran out six games to

annex the set and match at 6-4, 1-6, 6-1.

Tom Bellamy, seeded number two, advanced to the eighths by virtue of wins over Tillman and Tomkins.

R. Hurlburt, the third seeded player, ran into a snag in the person of Arnold Thomson, and only with much difficulty succeeded in coming out on the right end of a 4-6, 6-4, 6-3 count to reach the quarter-finals.

Robert Adamson, seeded number four, advanced by well merited wins over Woznow, Collins and Crawford.

In the men's doubles event, only one team has reached the semi-final bracket. Art Torrie and Sid Spaner bested the Polomark-Giroux and Graves-Anderson combinations. Other matches are still not played in the preliminary rounds.

Three teams have reached the semi-final stage in the mixed doubles event. Here the defending champions Darrah-Darrah, will meet the challenge of Bellamy and Kay Swallow, while Hurlburt and Miss Jarman are as yet unopposed in the lower half of the draw. Finals in all events should be reached by Tuesday, Oct. 15th, and all players are warned of the default rule for not playing matches by scheduled dates.

### FOUR TEAMS FOR INTERFAC. LEAGUE

Increasing Interest as Schedule Drawn Up and Teams in Readiness

Next week will show the beginning of the Interfac. Rugby League. Four teams are slated for competition, and are grouped a little different from last year. Arts-Ag-Law are under the management of Bill Epstein, Pharm-Med-Dent under Brummy Aiello, Science under Bennie Sosinsky, and Commerce under Bob Gibson. Last year Commerce and Law teamed with Agriculture, while Arts were separate, but this year Commerce has decided that they are strong enough to fight their own battles.

We have been informed by President Don Freeze that there is an abundance of new equipment, and that the new sweaters and pads are on a par with those of the seniors.

It seems from all reports that Science expects to repeat their last year's victory, but all these "reports" have been traced to one or either of the engineering labs. Likewise, the supporters of the other three teams are all confident of victory for their sides, and it has been suggested that as admission to these games is free, we should all turn out to the games and watch our pre-season boasts come true.

### BOXING AND WRESTLING CLUB

The Boxing and Wrestling Club held its initial meeting of the season on Wednesday, Oct. 3. There was a good turnout of old members as well as many Freshmen.

After some discussion on the subject, it was decided to institute a new system whereby the boxers and wrestlers work out together on the same nights. It was thought that this would give a new unity to the club, and enable the members to become better acquainted.

It is planned to stage an interfac tournament in November, followed by a larger tournament in late January. Last year a very successful tournament was staged, and the executive plan to be even more successful, if possible, in this year's venture.

Freshmen are very cordially invited to turn out for workouts, which are held in St. Joseph's gym at 4:30 p.m. on Mondays and Thursdays. No previous experience is necessary, as the club has two very capable coaches, Mr. Beaumont is back again, and a wrestling coach will be retained this year.

All those interested in either boxing or wrestling should turn out and learn the manly art of self-defense.

Remember, St. Joseph's gym at 4:30 on Mondays and Thursdays.

### VARSITY WINS SOCCER GAME

In Thursday's animated scrimmage with the football stars of Scona High, Varsity emerged the victor with three hard won goals to Scona's two. The teams were remarkably evenly matched with the advantage, slight as it was, on the Varsity side. In the first half the Scona linesmen repulsed the Green and Gold time after time, but finally little W. Johns skipped in and gave Varsity the lead. Scona evened the score in the middle of the second half, when Smitten outwitted our goalkeeper. But Weekes, at the head of a savage charge, regained the lead with a well-placed shot that passed the surprised goalie like a breath of wind. But Scona wasn't on the field for its health, and T. Brown tied the score shortly before time. Seven minutes later Convey of Varsity left Scott, Scona's goalie, gaping, and regained the lead that gave the victory to Varsity.

The lineups were as follows:  
Varsity—Corbett; Peake and Weekes; Ure, Convey and Bowden, Dryde, Johns, Davies and Whiteside; and Rock. Scona—Scott; Smitten and Jones; Ferguson, Anderson and Parsons; Romanuk, Leslie, Aden and Sinclair; and Brown.

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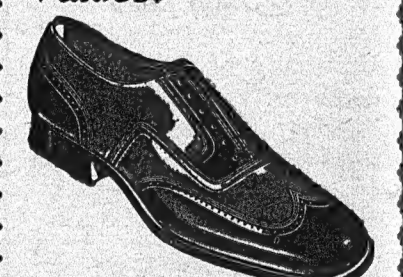
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